Shal. Go to I say, he shal haue no wrong, look about Dauy: where are you sir Iohn? come, come, come, off with your boots, giue me your hand master Bardolfe.

Bard. I am glad to see your worship.

Shal I thank thee with my heart kind master Bardolfe, and welcome my tall fellow, come sir Iohn.

Falst. Ile follow you good maister Robert Shallow: Bardolfe, looke to our horses: if I were sawed into quantities, I should make foure dozen of such berded hermites staues as maister Shallow: it is a wonderfull thing to see the semblable coherence of his mens spirits, and his, they, by obseruing him, do beare themselues like foolish Iustices: hee, by conuersing with them, is turned into a Iustice-like seruingman, their spirits are so married in coniunction, with the participation of society, that they flocke together in consent, like so many wild-geese. If I had a suite to master Shallow, I would humour his men with the imputation, of beeing neere their maister: if to his men, I would curry with maister Shallow, that no man could better commaund his seruants. It is certaine, that either wise bearing, or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases one of another: therefore let men take heede of their company. I will deuise matter enough out of this Shallow, to keepe prince Harry in continuall laughter, the wearing out of fixe fashions, which is foure termes, or two actions, and a shal laugh without intervallums. O it is much that a lie, with a slight oathe, and a iest, with a sad browe, will doe with a fellow that neuer had the ach in his shoulders: O you shall see him laugh til his face be like a wet cloake ill laide vp.

Shal. Sir Iohn.

Falst. I come maister Shallow, I come maister Shallow.

Enter Warwike, duke Humphrey, L. chiefe Iustice, Thomas Clarence, Prince, Iohn Westmerland.

War. How now, my lord chiefe Iustice, whither away?

Iust. How doth the King?

War. Exceeding well, his cares are now all ended.

Iust. I hope not dead.

War.

War. Hees walkt the way of nature,
And to our purposes he liues no more.

Iust. I would his Maiestie had calld me with him:
The seruice that I truely did his life,
Hath left me open to all iniuries.

War. Indeede I thinke the yong King loues you not.

Iust. I know he doth not, and do arme my selfe
To welcome the condition of the time,
Which cannot looke more hideously vpon me,
Than I haue drawne it in my fantasie.

Enter Iohn, Thomas, and Humphrey.

War. Heere come the heauy issue of dead Harry:
O that the liuing Harry had the temper
Of he, the worst of these three gentlemen!
How many Nobles then should holde their places,
That must strike saile to spirites of vile sort?

Iust. O God, I feare all will be ouer-turnd.

Iohn Good morrow coosin Warwicke, good morrow.

Prin. ambo Good morrow coosin.

Iohn We meete like men that had forgot to speake.

War. We do remember, but our argument
Is all too heauy to admit much talke.

Iohn Well, peace be with him that hath made vs heauy.

Iust. Peace be with vs, lest we be heauier.

Humph. O good my lord, you haue lost a friend indeede,
And I dare sweare you borrow not that face
Of seeming sorrow, it is sure your owne.

Iohn Though no man be assurde what grace to finde,
You stand in coldest expectation,
I am the sorier, would twere otherwise.

Cla. Well, you must now speake sir Iohn Falstaffe faire,
Which swimmes against your streame of quallitie.

Iust. Sweet princes, what I did, I did in honor,
Led by th'impartiall conduct of my soule.
And neuer shall you see that I will begge
A ragged and forestald remission,

If